

WESTERN HERO

A Fawcett Publication

MARCH NO. 76



TOM MIX



MONTE HALE



SASSY DAVIS



HOPALONG CASSIDY



10¢

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OF THE
GOLDEN
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A Fawcett Publication

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Editor
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and the
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(STARRING WILLIAM BOYD)
and the
COUNTERFEITING RING

GABBY HAYES
in **BUCKING WHEELS**
of **GLORY**

MONTE HALE
and his **PEACE BOND**

also: **YOUNG FALCON AND A HOST OF YOUR
FAVORITE WESTERN SHORT FEATURES!**



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HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

THE COUNTERFEITING RING

GENERAL

LUKE WYMAN PRODUCTION

LOOK, HOPALONG!
LUKE'S GONE PLUMS LOCO!
HE'S THROWING ALL HIS
MONEY AWAY!

I'M TOSSING
THIS MONEY
AWAY BECAUSE
IT AIN'T ANY GOOD!
COUNTERFEITERS
STUCK ME WITH
A WAD OF
WORTHLESS
PAPER AGIN'!

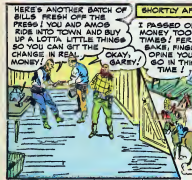
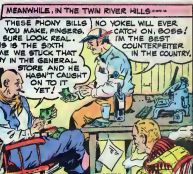
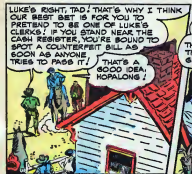
YOU'VE
BEEN STUCK
MORE THAN ANY-
ONE ELSE, LUKE, BUT
THE COUNTERFEITERS'
DAYS ARE NUMBER-
ED! THE TREASURY
DEPARTMENT IN
WASHINGTON IS
SENDING DOWN
AN EXPERT TO
HELP US TRACK
THEM DOWN!

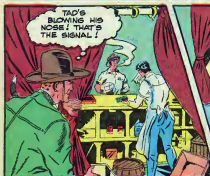
I JUST CAME FROM
THE JAILHOUSE, SHERIFF!
THEY TOLD ME I'D FIND
YOU HERE! MY NAME'S
TAD NEWTON! I'M
FROM THE TREASURY
DEPARTMENT!

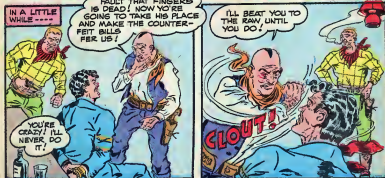
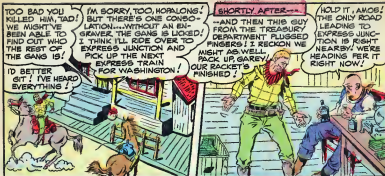
YOU COULDN'T
HAVE ARRIVED
AT A MORE
OPPORTUNE
MOMENT! THE
COUNTERFEITERS
JUST STRUCK
AGAIN!

HERE---TAKE A LOOK AT THEIR LATEST
HANDIWORK THEY GAVE LUKE HERE!

SHUCKS 'N'
TARNATION! I
NEVER KNEW
IT WUZ
COUNTERFEIT
TILL I TRIED
TO DEPOSIT
IT IN THE
BANK!







FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS, THE TWO OUT-LAWS SUBJECT TAD TO A MERCILESS BEATING!



I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE! I'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY!

I KNEW WE COULD PERSUADE YOU TO CHANGE YORE MIND!

DAYS LATER--



YOU LOOK MIGHTY EXCITED, LUKE! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

DANG BLAST IT, HOPALONGS! I THOUGHT YOU SAID THAT WHEN FINNERS WUZ KILLED WE WOULDN'T BE BOTHERED BY COUNTERFEITERS ANY MORE! WAL, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BILL! THE BANK JUST REFUSED TO ACCEPT IT!

IT'S COUNTERFEIT, ALL RIGHT! MAYBE I'D BETTER TELEGRAPH TAD NEWTON IN WASHINGTON IN WASHINGTON TO COME BACK!



SHORTLY AFTER---

HERE COMES THE ANSWER TO WASHINTON, SHERIFF! I'LL HAVE IT DECODED FER YOU IN A MINUTE!



THIS IS STRANGE! TAD SHOULD HAVE ARRIVED IN WASHINGTON DAYS AGO! I'M GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE TO HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT PHONY BILL, BUT THIS TIME UNDER A MAGNIFYING GLASS!



WESTERN UNION

SHERIFF HOPALONGS CARRIDY, TWIN RIVER

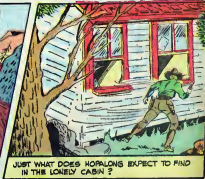
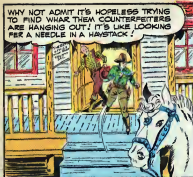
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. WE THOUGHT TAD NEWTON STILL IN TWIN RIVER. HE NEVER ARRIVED IN WASHINGTON.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT

NOW I THINK I UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON!



YOU'RE WASTING A LOT OF TIME, HOPALONGS! WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND LOOKING THROUGH A MAGNIFYING GLASS? I TOLD YOU THE BANK CLERK SAID THE BILL WUZ A COUNTERFEIT!



THESE COUNTERFEIT
BILLS YOU'RE MAKING
FOR US ARE EVEN
BETTER THAN THE
ONES THAT FINGERS
USED TO MAKE!

HOW LONG ARE
YOU GOING TO KEEP
ME A PRISONER HERE
AND MAKE ME TURN
OUT THOSE
BILLS?

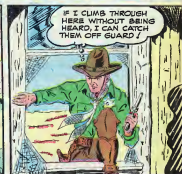
AS LONG AS I FEEL
LIKE! NOW SHUT UP
AND SIT BACK TO
WORK!



IF I CLIMBED IN THE
WINDOW I WAS LOOKING
THROUGH, THE CRITTERS
WOULD BE ABLE TO
SHOOT ME BEFORE I EVEN
HAD A CHANCE TO DRAW!

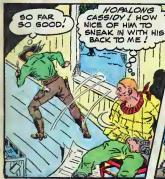


IF I CLIMB
THROUGH
HERE WITHOUT BEING
HEARD, I CAN CATCH
THEM OFF GUARD!



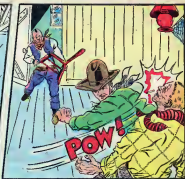
SO FAR
SO GOOD!

HOPALONG
CASSIDY! HOW
NICE OF HIM TO
SNEAK IN WITH HIS
BACK TO ME!



HOPALONG---
WATCH OUT!







GET TO YOUR FEET! I WOULDN'T HIT EVEN A SKUNK LIKE YOU WHEN HE'S DOWN!



THANKS FOR SAVING ME THE TROUBLE!



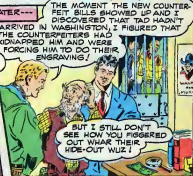
GOOD WORK, HOPALONG! YOU'LL FIND THE KEY FOR THESE LEG CHAINS IN GAREY'S POCKET! IN THE MEANTIME, I'D BETTER TELL YOU EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!



AND AFTER TAD NEWTON IS FREED OF HIS CHAINS AND EXPLAINS ---

---AND YOUR BEING HERE PROVES THAT YOU FIGURED OUT THE REST!

NOW GIVE ME A HAND AND WE'LL GET THESE TWO VARMINTS TO THE JAILHOUSE!



LATER---

THE MOMENT THE NEW COUNTERFEIT BILLS SHOWED UP AND I DISCOVERED THAT TAD HADN'T ARRIVED IN WASHINGTON, I FIGURED THAT THE COUNTERFEITERS HAD KIDNAPPED HIM AND WERE FORCING HIM TO DO THEIR ENGRAVING!

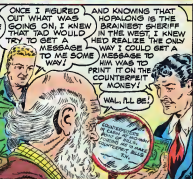
BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU FIGURED OUT WHAR THEIR HIDE-OUT WUZ!



TAKE A LOOK AT THE BILL AND YOU'LL SEE!

DANS BLANG IT! I DO LOOK AT THE BILL! I DON'T SEE A THING!

NATURALLY NOT! YOU HAVE TO USE A STRONG MAGNIFYING GLASS THE WAY I DID!



ONCE I FIGURED OUT WHAT WAS GOING ON, I KNEW THAT TAD WOULD TRY TO GET A MESSAGE TO ME SOME WAY!

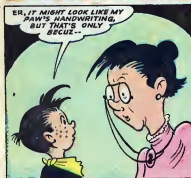
AND KNOWING THAT HOPALONG IS THE BRAINIEST SHERIFF IN THE WEST, I KNEW HED REALIZE THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET A MESSAGE TO HIM WAS TO PRINT IT ON THE COUNTERFEIT MONEY!

WELL, ALL BE!

COUNTERFEIT BILLS
IN CARE OF HOPALONG
PO BOX 100
TODAY
COUNTERFEIT BILLS
T.V.

L'L BUCK

EXPLANATION



COMIX CARDS
appear every
month in

WESTERN HERO

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
NYOKA
IN
MASTER COMICS
AND
NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL
EVERY MONTH!

ONLY 50¢ AT YOUR LOCAL
NEWSSTAND!

Cut on dotted line and paste on envelope



MONTE HALE

and his
PEACE
BOND

It is herewith decreed that
under penalty of ten
thousand dollars, Monte Hale
will not engage in any
activity tending to break
the peace!

By order of:
Judge Thorne

MONTE HALE, THE ROVING COWBOY, IS SWORN TO UPHOLD JUSTICE! BUT WHEN THE LAW DECREES THAT MONTE HALE CANNOT USE HIS BLAZING SIX-GUN TO DEFEND INNOCENT MEN FROM MURDEROUS ATTACKS, HE IS CONFRONTED BY A DILEMMA THAT NO SWIFT DRAW OR SURE TRIGGER HAND CAN SOLVE FOR HIM!

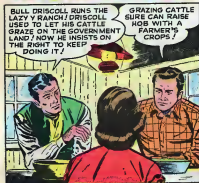
IT WAS A WELCOME TO WARM ANYONE'S HEART...

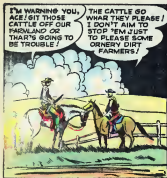
MONTE
HALE!

OH, MONTE, IT'S
SO GOOD TO
SEE YOU!

YOU SADDLE SORE
OLO RANNIE! IT'S
'BOUT TIME YOU
RODE THIS WAY
TO PAY US A
VISIT!

FELLOW IN TOWN
SAID JIM HOLT
WAS ONE OF THE
HOMESTEADERS WHO
STAKED OUT HERE/
SO I MOSEYED BY TO
SEE IF IT WAS YOU!

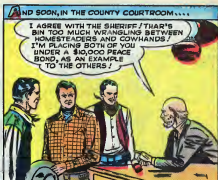






IT'S THE SHERIFF!

YO'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST FER DISTURBING THE PEACE / THAR'S BIN ENUF FIGHTING 'ROUND THESE PARTS / NOW THAR'S GONNA BE A STOP TO IT!



AND SOON, IN THE COUNTY COURTROOM....

I AGREE WITH THE SHERIFF / THAR'S BIN TOO MUCH WRANGLING BETWEEN HOMESTEADERS AND COWHANDS / I'M PLACING BOTH OF YOU UNDER A \$10,000 PEACE BOND, AS AN EXAMPLE TO THE OTHERS!

WHEN THE PEACE BOND IS POSTED...

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, JIM! ALL THE HOMESTEADERS HAD TO MORTGAGE THEIR FARMS AND LANDS TO GET UP THE MONEY! FOR MY BOND!

YOU GOT INTO TROUBLE ON OUR ACCOUNT, MONTE! IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO!



BESIDES, I CAN'T EVER THANK YOU TRY AGAIN! PROPERLY FER SAVING MY LIFE! ACE RANDALL TRIED TO RILE ME INTO GIVING HIM AN EXCUSE FER A KILLING!

HE MAY TRY AGAIN! BETTER BE CAREFUL, JIM!



BUT MONTE HALE WOULD BE WELL ADVISED TO TAKE HIS OWN WARNING, AT BULL DRISCOLL'S LAZY Y RANCH.....

THANKS FER POSTING BOND FER ME, BULL! I WON'T GIT INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE!

SURE YOU WILL! THAT'S JUST WHUT I AIM FER YOU TO DO, ACE!



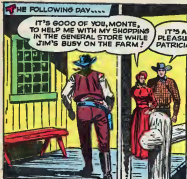
I CAN AFFORD TO LOSE THE MONEY! BUT THE HOMESTEADERS CAN'T! IF THAT PEACE BOND IS FORFEITED, THEY'LL BE WIPE OUT! AND I'LL TAKE OVER THEIR LAND!



THEN YOU WANT ME TO RILE THIS MONTE HALE FELLER INTO FIGHTING?

EXACTLY! FROM WHUT I HEAR-ABOUT HIM, THAT'S NOT GONNA BE HARD TO DO!



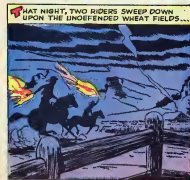


HARSH WORDS, AND NO LIVING MAN EVER USED THEM TO MONTE HALE. BUT EVEN AS HIS HAND STARTS FOR HIS GUN HOLSTER...



WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU? LOOKING FER A WAY TO CRAWL OUT FROM UNDER?

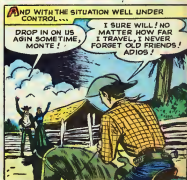
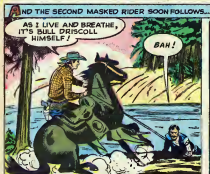






WHY DOES MONTE HALE'S FAMED GUN STAY IN ITS HOLSTER? FOR THE SIMPLE REASON THAT HE DOESN'T DARE SHOOT....

I'M NOT GOING TO FORFEIT THAT PEACE BOND, IF I CAN HELP IT! THERE'S A BETTER WAY TO HANDLE VARMINTS! I'LL JUST LASSO ONE OF THE PROJECTING LOGS ON THAT DAM!



CAPTIVE HERD

A RED ROAN Adventure

By Dick Kraus

OVER THE SUN-PARCHED prairie, Red Roan galloped—alone!

That very morning, he had been the leader of a herd of fifty wild horses. Fifty shaggy-coated mares and spindly-legged colts that had followed him unquestioningly and to whom he was king!

Then a band of hard-riding cowboys had surprised the herd in a sudden ambush. Lariats swishing through the air, they had rounded up all of the animals, driving them into an improvised corral. Only Red Roan had managed to escape, fleeing with great strides to the safety of the nearby hills. There he galloped by himself, long scarlet mane floating in the breeze.

When the first panic passed, Red Roan turned again toward the prairie. Slowly, he trotted down toward the plain, keen dark eyes searching for his herd.

At last he saw a cloud of dust, miles away on the range. It was the captive herd. Already the cowboys were driving them away, taking them from their wild, free existence, to a life of drudgery and pain.

Red Roan's hooves pounded, as he raced over the range toward the distant dust cloud.

Soon he was close enough to see his herd, moving close-packed along a broad trail. But, riding on all sides of the wild horses were sharp-eyed cowboys, their sinewy hands gripping lariats. If Red Roan were to come any closer, he would risk capture himself!

"It is better to wait . . . to follow at a distance . . ." the stallion's thoughts ran. "Perhaps there will come a chance . . ."

But all through the afternoon Red Roan followed the herd without an opportunity presenting itself . . . a chance for him to attempt to free the other wild horses. At one point the cowboys herded their captives across a broad, shallow stream. But so closely did they guard them that Red Roan was unable to do more than follow

at a distance.

Night came, and the cowboys built a camp. Throughout the dark, still hours, Red Roan cropped grass near their twinkling fires. He did not rest.

When dawn came and the herd started off again, the roan stallion took up the slow pursuit, half a mile behind. He had the impulse to dash in suddenly, attempting to stampede and scatter the herd. But the risk would be too great, reason told him. If he were captured, surely none of the others would escape.

As the sun rose higher and higher, the herd continued to trot along the plain. But now the air became strangely still. A great mass of dark clouds formed menacingly in the skies. All wind ceased, save for a vagrant breeze that turned up the undersides of the cottonwood leaves. Darker and darker it grew, as the anxious cowboys scanned the sky.

"THAR'S a storm blowin' up!" one of them shouted. "An' it looks like a sidewinder! Better pull up the herd an' make camp!"

There was a distant, ominous rumble of thunder.

"Hurry!" the cowboy shouted again. "Git 'em all together, afore they git panicked an' try to run for it!"

Quickly, the cowboys rode among the wild horses, driving them together, trying to soothe them with their voices. But then the first drops began to fall—great, spattering drops that heralded a mighty storm. The rain began to come down in earnest, lashing the prairie grass, and beating heavily against the backs of the trembling mares and colts.

Unheeding, Red Roan came closer, watching the nervous herd. There was a chance . . .

"CCC-RR-AAA-CC-KKI!"

WITH an ear-splitting concussion, a tremendous rumble of thunder shook the earth. Split seconds later, the heavens seemed to explode, as a glaring streak of lightning appeared. The colts whinnied in terror, and sought shelter against their mothers' sides. But again the thunder rumbled, and now the rain poured down, more heavily than ever.

It was all the cowboys could do to keep their own mounts under control. Between the lashing rain, and the sheer fury of the elements, all nature seemed to have gone berserk.

Seeing this, Red Roan determined to take his chance.

Raising his great head, ears pricked forward, he whinnied once, loud and clear. The sound pierced even the noise of the tempest. Every mare heard it and recognized it as the voice of her master. Again he whinnied louder, and then, galvanized into action, he galloped toward the herd.

In a moment, he was among them, hooves beating the ground, a brilliant gleam of color in the darkness of the storm. His shrill cry was a challenge, and an order! "Follow me to safety!"

Scarcely had he sped through the herd, than every wild horse had obeyed his imperious command. Swiftly they scattered, evading the cowboys who were riding herd on them. Then, seeing Red Roan racing away from them toward the hills, they followed him. While the bewildered cowboys tried desperately to quirt their terrified, panicky horses to the pursuit, Red Roan gathered his herd behind him.

The suddenness of his move caught the cowboys by surprise. It was a full three minutes before they could take up the chase in the terrible downpour.

In that three minutes, the crimson stallion had led his fleeing herd to the edge of the broad stream he had crossed but a short time before. Now it was a deeper, more turbulent river, its waters fed by the mighty rain. Red Roan hesitated for a moment. But he knew that the cowboys would be coming up swiftly behind the herd. There was no time to waste.

He whinnied once, and plunged into the water.

At his example, the herd followed him, slipping down the steep, clay-banked edges of the river, fighting their way against the current. The waves beat at them, catching them and twisting them about helplessly. But still they fought on, the urge to freedom great within their hearts. Now Red Roan was halfway across and the herd was close behind him!

At every moment, the waves were growing more powerful, and the waters deeper.

But there was no cowardice, no hanging back. When a colt disappeared under the surface, momentarily beaten by the force of the current, an older horse helped him, thrust him on. Legs flailing, nostrils fighting for breath, heads straining, the wild horses battled their way toward the opposite shore.

One by one, they reached it. Chests heaving with the mighty effort, they scrambled up the bank to where Red Roan was waiting for them. One by one they came, until all had crossed the river safely.

Without a moment's pause, the red stallion wheeled about and led his herd away from the river toward the mountains that were much closer now. But in heart Red Roan was worried. He knew that the cowboys had taken up the pursuit, that even now they must be galloping after the herd. Was escape possible?

THE ANSWER lay in the fury of the gale, in the water that was cascading down from the skies. For when the first cowboy reached the river, the torrent had swelled to such an extent that it was completely impassible. It would have been suicide to attempt to cross it.

The cowboy rested in his saddle, hunching his shoulders against the furious rain. He peered through the slanting drops, saw the distant horses trotting up toward the hills. There was no one there to hear him, but he spoke away.

"Good luck, Red," he said. "This time, you earned the right to keep 'em. Good luck!"

THE END

A RED ROAN adventure appears in every issue of WESTERN HERO!

GABBY HAYES

THIS CORNTRAPSHUN IS AS ORNERY AS A BUCKING BRONC! BUT I GOTTA KETCH THEM HOSS THIEVES!

SWIPE CHEVAL AND BLACKIE WERE TWO OF THE MOST VILLANOUS AND CUNNING HORSE THIEVES IN ALL THE WEST. CRAFTILY THEY ELUDED THE LAW. THEN THEY DECIDED TO STEAL GABBY HAYES' MARVELOUS MOUNT, "CORKER." THAT WAS THEIR MISTAKE! THEY SHOULD HAVE STOLEN GABBY'S RIGHT ARM. IT WOULDN'T HAVE MADE HIM AS ANGRY!!

"Bucking WHEELS of GLORY!"

SWIPE CHEVAL AND HIS AIDE, BLACKIE, CONSIDER A "BUSINESS PROPOSITION".

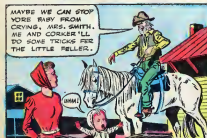
THAT'S THE HORSE WE WANT. IT'LL SELL FER A GOOD PRICE.

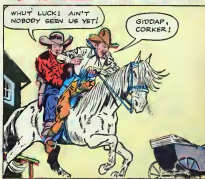
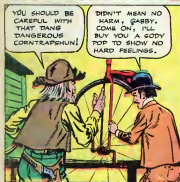
SO THAT'S GABBY HAYES?

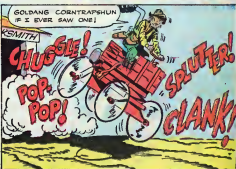
HI, TINY! WHY DON'T YOU SELL THAT THING AND BUY A HOSS?

TINY TINKER, BLACKSMITH













MOMENTARILY STUNNED BY THE BLOW, GABBY IS HELPLESS AS A BABE AS HE ROLLS DOWN THE HILLSIDE!



MEANWHILE, SWIPE CHEVAL AND BLACKIE RIDE ON.

WHUT'LL WE GIT FER THIS TRICK NAB, SWIPE?

PLENTY, BLACKIE! WE'LL SELL HIM TO A CIRCUS!



HEY, LOOK! CLOUD OF DUST! SOMEBODY'S AFTER US!

HU! YO'RE LOCO, HOMBRE!



HO, HO! NERVES GITTING YOU, BLACKIE? IT'S JEST A BABY CARRIAGE!

WE CAN TAKE IT EASY. NO USE WEARING OUT THIS TRICK HOSS. AND I AINT AFERED OF BABY CARRIAGES!



BANG! BANG!





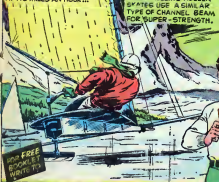
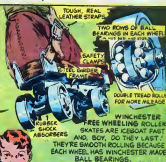


ADVERTISEMENT

ROLLER SKATE FACTS

ICEBOATS ARE FASTER THAN ANYTHING ON EARTH WITHOUT MECHANICAL POWER. THEY HAVE BEATEN THE CRICK EMPIRE STATE LIMITED AND MUST STAND UP UNDER TERRIFIC STRAIN AT 40 MILES AN HOUR...

...TO STAND THE TERRIBLE, TWISTING PULL OF THE MOST AT BETTER THAN HURRICANE SPEEDS, SOME ICEBOATS USE A CHANNEL BEAM FOR A MAIN SPIR. WINCHESTER FREE WHEELING ROLLER SKATES USE A SIMILAR TYPE OF CHANNEL BEAM FOR SUPER-STRENGTH.



FOR THE LOWDOWN ON EXPERT SKATING TRICKS, WRITE TODAY FOR MY NEW **FREE** BOOKLET, "TOPS IN SKATING TIPS".

REMEMBER, INSIST ON

WINCHESTER

FREE WHEELING

ROLLER SKATES

GET THEM AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S

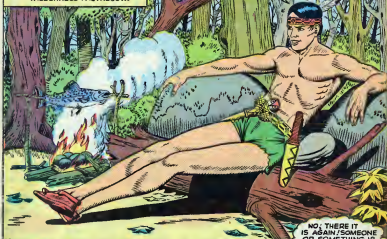
DEPT. FC 10, WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., DIV. OF OLIN INDUSTRIES, INC., NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.

YOUNG FALCON

AND THE MYSTERY
of LITTLE STAR

HAVING FINALLY WON HIS RIGHTFUL EMBLEM, THE TRIBAL TOTEM, FROM HIS ARCH-ENEMY, BLACKMOON AND HIS RENEGADE INDIANS, WHO MASSACRED HIS TRIBE, YOUNG FALCON CAMPS AND RESTS IN THE WILDERNESS FASTNESS...

AH--IT IS GOOD TO REST HERE IN THE STILL PEACE OF THE FOREST!



NO; THERE IT IS AGAIN! SOMEONE OR SOMETHING IS HIDING IN THE BUSHES! PERHAPS BLACKMOON HAS TAKEN UP MY SCENT AGAIN!

THAT WAS A TWIG CRACKING AS IT WAS STEPPED ON!



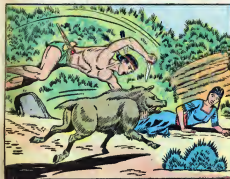
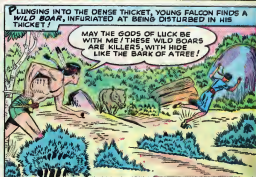
PERHAPS MY EARS DECEIVED ME! I HEAR NOTHING NOW.



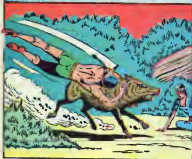
CRACK!

NO; THERE IT IS AGAIN! SOMEONE OR SOMETHING IS HIDING IN THE BUSHES! PERHAPS BLACKMOON HAS TAKEN UP MY SCENT AGAIN!





BUT, LIKE THE BIRD OF HIS NAME, YOUNG FALCON SWIFTLY STRIKES AGAIN!



AND SOON...

THERE--HE IS FINISHED!



AND NOW, PLEASE, LET ME HELP YOU. DO NOT RUN FROM ME. I WILL NOT HURT YOU.

YOU... YOU SAVED MY LIFE. YOU ARE MY FRIEND.



MY ANKLE... I TURNED IT WHEN I FELL.

THEN I WILL CARRY YOU TO MY CAMPFIRE. IT IS WARM THERE. YOU CAN REST BY THE FIRE.



AND SOON, BESIDE THE FIRE, YOUNG FALCON FINDS THE INDIAN MAID UNWILLING TO TALK FREELY....

--AND SO YOU WERE TRYING TO CREEP UP TO MY FIRE TO STEAL SOME OF MY FISH WHEN I HEARD YOU. BUT WHY? WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU ALONE IN THE WILDERNESS?

PLEASE--I CANNOT TELL YOU. DO NOT QUESTION ME. I WILL TELL YOU ONLY MY NAME. THEY CALL ME LITTLE STAR.



PLEASE DO NOT MAKE ME TELL THAT WHICH I DO NOT WANT TO. I--I AM VERY TIRED AND WEAK. I MUST SLEEP. THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING, YOUNG FALCON.

GO TO SLEEP THEN, LITTLE STAR. CLOSE YOUR EYES IN SAFETY. I WILL KEEP WATCH.



NIGHT DEEPENS OVER THE WOODS. YOUNG FALCON STANDS GUARD OVER SLEEPING LITTLE STAR, AND WONDER, WHO IS SHE? WHY IS SHE ALONE IN THE WILDS?

LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS IN A FUTURE ISSUE OF **WESTERN HERO** ON SALE EVERY MONTH-- ONLY **10¢**

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED

PLANS are...

SKYHOPPER, 30-in. wing span Cess C rubber powered contest or sport flyer. 2-3 minute flights. Consistent performer, easy to build. Plan 363, 25 cents.



CESSNA 140, 36-in. wing span control-line exact-scale gas model, looks and flies like the real thing. For .19 to .49 engines. Plan No. 360, 50 cents.

a sure  hit!

STINSON 150, 30-in. wing span exact-scale rubber powered model for sport flying or parlor display. Flies over 1 minute or 800 feet! Plan 368, 50 cents.



BELLANT, 21-in. control-line gas model of the famous Stinson "gull" monoplanes. Another fine flying scale model for beginner or expert. Plan 364, 50 cents.

THUNDERBOLT, P-47 Mi-bebe control-line model of the famous fighter. Span is 20 inches. Power with .19 to .33 engines. Plan No. 375, 50 cents.



BOUNCE II, 30-in. model of the Chris-Craft runabout. Easy to build; speedy and stable. Power with any gas engine. Plan No. 388, 50 cents.

AND any of these model plans will make a hit with you too! Even if you've never built a model before, you'll find these full-size model plans are a cinch to follow. Hundreds of thousands of model builders from all parts of the world have built successful models from MI plans. And once you've built an MI model you'll see why these accurate plans are a sure hit!



MI SPECIAL, 13-in. aluminum racing car capable of speeds up to 75 mph. Power with .23 to .49 engines. For seasoned builders. Plan No. 385, 50 cents.

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Box 180

PLAN No.

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service

Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Connecticut

Enclosed is \$_____ Please send me the following plans

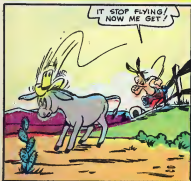
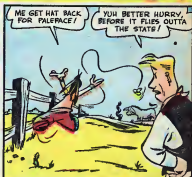
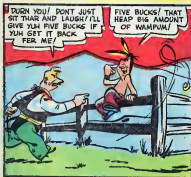
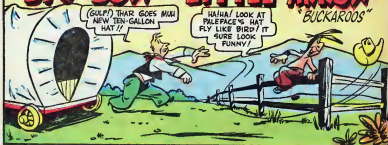
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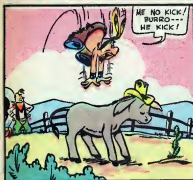
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City _____ State _____

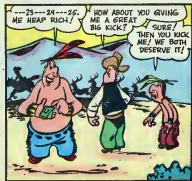
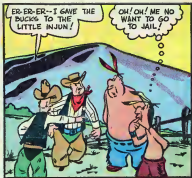
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY IN PENCIL

BIG BOW AND LITTLE ARROW "BUCKAROOS"





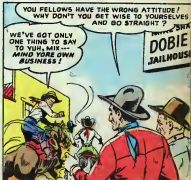
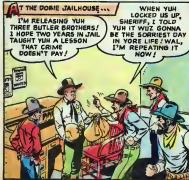
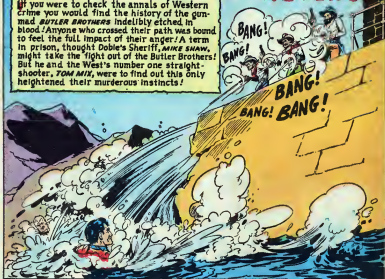


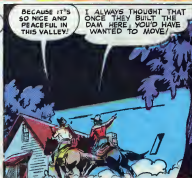


TOM MIX

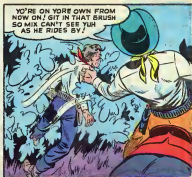
and the
**INFAMOUS
REVENGE**

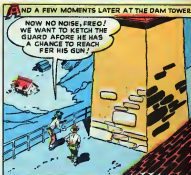
If you were to check the annals of Western crime you would find the history of the gun-mad **BUTLER BROTHERS** indelibly etched in blood! Anyone who crossed their path was bound to feel the full impact of their anger! A term in prison, thought Dobie's Sheriff, **MIKE SHAW**, might take the fight out of the Butler Brothers! But he and the West's number one straight-shooter, **TOM MIX**, were to find out this only heightened their murderous instincts!













FROM WHERE THEY ARE
I MAKE A PERFECT TARGET!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUTSIDE
AND FIGURE OUT SOME
OTHER WAY TO REACH
THE WATER CONTROL
TOWER!



THAT WINDOW ON THIS SIDE
OF THE TOWER LEADS TO A
ROOM ABOVE THE CONTROL
ROOM! IF I CAN CLIMB UP
THERE, I CAN CATCH THEM
OFF GUARD! THEY'LL
NEVER EXPECT AN
ATTACK FROM
ABOVE!



GOOD--
I'M HALF
WAY UP!



MADE
IT!



BUT AS TOM STARTS TO CLIMB
THROUGH--

(GULP!)
I LOST
MY GRIP!



AND MIX CRASHES HEAD FIRST
TO THE FLOOR, KNOCKING
HIMSELF OUT!



MEANWHILE, MIKE SHAW HAS
REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS--

MY HEAD MUST
STILL BE SPINNING
'ROUND! I KEEP
IMAGINING THE
HOUSE IS FLOATING
ON WATER!



I'M NOT IMAGINING ANYTHING!
THE DAM WATERS HAVE FLOODED
THE VALLEY! THE WATER'LL BE
POURING IN HERE ANY MOMENT!
WITH THESE ROPES ON ME
I'LL DROWN FER SHORE!



MEANWHILE, TOM ALSO HAS
SNAPPED OUT OF HIS
UNCONSCIOUS STATE....

MIKE SHAW SHOULD
BE DROWNING LIKE
A RAT BY NOW!

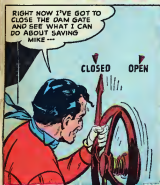


YEAH! AND
OUR BULLETS
MUST'VE
FINISHED MIX
OFF! NO SIGN
OF HIM BEING
'ROUND!

YOU'RE HEARING
FROM ME RIGHT
NOW!



RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO
CLOSE THE DAM GATE
AND SEE WHAT I CAN
DO ABOUT SAVING
MIKE---

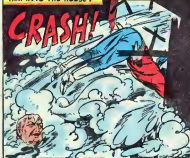


--IF IT ISN'T
TOO LATE!





...PERFORMS A PERFECT BACK FLIP THAT CARRIES HIM INTO THE HOUSE!



TOM MIX IS ON THE AIR!

BROADCAST FROM COAST TO COAST OVER THE MUTUAL NETWORK. MONDAY THRU FRIDAY AT 5:45 P. M.

**BOYS!
GIRLS!**

MAGNETIZED NEEDLE
ALWAYS POINTS
NORTH!



**HURRY! BE THE FIRST TO AMAZE
YOUR GANG WITH A GENUINE MAGNETIC**

**NAVIGATOR'S
COMPASS RING!**

**REAL MAGNETIC NEEDLE
—ALWAYS POINTS NORTH!**



FITS ANY
FINGER!

PLASTIC DOME
CASE REMOVES RING
ON ONE PLATE!

GENUINE
MAGNETIC PLASTIC
NEEDLE THROUGH!



You really know where you're going when you wear a GENUINE MAGNETIC NAVIGATOR'S COMPASS RING. A real scientific instrument, with a magnetized needle that always points to the North Magnetic Pole! You just turn the ring around so the "N" is under the needle—and you know just where all the other directions are too! That's how navigators have been doing it on ships for hundreds of years.

And boy, what a ring! Made with a lens-type transparent plastic dome—genuine nickel plated so it stays bright and shiny. Fits any finger, too. A sturdy good-looking well-made ring you'll be proud to wear! So hurry! Get your own GENUINE MAGNETIC NAVIGATOR'S COMPASS RING!

KEY NIP! THERE'S A LIGHT
FLASHING OUT THERE!
LOOKS LIKE AN S.O.S!



SEE? THOSE SHOT...
THREE LONG, THREE SHORT;
AND MY COMPASS RING
SAYS ITS EAST-NORTHEAST!



...AND THE LIGHT-
HOUSE BEARS
SOUTHWEST!
COME ON! WE'VE
GOT TO PHONE THE
COAST GUARD!



MEANWHILE
OUT AT SEA!

GREAT FOR HIKES! Especially in the woods, when snow covers your tracks. Always wear it!

FISHING WITH DAD! You be navigator... tell others how to get back if a dog comes up!

WHEN A PLANE GOES BY... figure out its course, tell what city it's headed for.

WONDERFUL FUN!—all year 'round!

LATER... IN A HEAVY
FARMHOUSE!

THAT'S RIGHT, COMMANDER!
THE S.O.S. CAME FROM
EAST-NORTHEAST, AND
THE LIGHTHOUSE WAS
SOUTHWEST OF US!



HERE SHE COMES! THE
COAST GUARD HELICOPTER!



BOY! WATCH HER HEAD
EAST-NORTHEAST AS SOON
AS SHE GETS OVERHEAD!

...SO WE PICKED UP ALL
FOUR SURVIVORS...
THANKS TO YOUR
SPLENDID DIRECTIONS



AND THANKS TO OUR
NAVIGATOR'S
COMPASS
RINGS!



HERE'S ALL YOU DO—Just send front of Smith Brothers Cough Drops box—Black or Menthol—and 15¢ to coin—with coupon at right. That's the only way you can get your Navigator's Compass Ring. We'll rush it to you—right away. So hurry Write to Smith Brothers, P.O. Box #368, Providence, Rhode Island.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

SMITH BROTHERS, P.O. Box 368, Providence, R. I.
Enclosed find front from Smith Brothers Cough Drop box plus 15¢. Rush my ring to me at once.

Name _____

(PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

LIMITED TIME ONLY!

This offer expires at midnight, June 30, 1949. HURRY!



As Indestructible—As Accurate—As Unfailing
as Captain Marvel Himself!

The Marvel Timepiece of THE YEAR
featuring the new, unbreakable balance
staff found only in high-priced watches.

CHECK
These Features

WRIST WATCH For Boys and Girls
(Dad will want one, too!)

★ UNBREAKABLE
BALANCE STAFF

(Found only in high-priced watches.
A common feature in ordinary
watches.)

- ★ UNBREAKABLE CRYSTAL
- ★ RICHEST POLISHING CHROMIUM CASE
- ★ TENSION-ADJUST BY MASTER CRAFTSMAN
- ★ RADION DIAL
- ★ NEW INVENTOR PLASTIC WARM-ABLE STRAP



THE MOST AMAZING HOME TRIAL OFFER OF THE YEAR

Limited Time
Only
\$5.95
PLUS 10%
FED TAX

This beautiful, practically indestructible Capt. Marvel watch has his picture right on it. You'll always be proud to wear this watch. Put this amazing watch to every test. Drop it on the floor. Wear it while you play a tough game of football or baseball. You'll find it still keeps perfect time. Has a big luminous dial that tells time in dark. And it's yours for only \$5.95 on a 10-day home trial offer. So hurry! Rush your order.

ONE YEAR WRITTEN
GUARANTEE

Guarantee covers workmanship and materials for 10 days if only the cost of handling, after which, for handling only repairs will be made for the remainder 9 months.

CAPT. MARVEL WATCH DIVISION, Dept. CMV-22
AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY
9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Ala.



SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON NOW

Send no money to get your Capt. Marvel wrist watch. Just mail coupon. On arrival pay postman only \$5.95 plus C.O.D. postage and 10% tax. Remember you risk nothing. Every watch is guaranteed in writing. Wear 10 days. If you don't agree it's the best buy you have ever made, return unopened and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

10-DAY NO-RISK TRIAL COUPON

CAPT. MARVEL WATCH DIVISION, Dept. CMV-22
American Merchandise Co.,
9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Ala.
Please send me the new, amazing Capt. Marvel Wrist Watch on 10-day trial. I will pay postman \$5.95 plus 10% Fed. tax and C.O.D. postage if I am not delighted. I can return watch unopened with receipt, in 10 days for refund, should \$5.95 (plus handling with order, and my return, plus postage.)

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP LIKE MAGIC
BECAUSE YOU

Make Money With Your Own

**JUKE BOX
BANK**

A Real Money-Maker For You

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES WILL HELP
YOU SAVE, JUST TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!

You'll see those nickels and dimes rapidly add up to mighty dollar bills with this new Juke Box Bank that's a gay plastic reproduction of the tuneless Juke Box down at the corner soda fountain. Bring it out at parties or when company comes to call. The coins and currency will really pour in, because everyone wants to see it light up electrically and flash its bit of advice: "It's Wise to Be Thrifty"—to which we might add: it's easy to be thrifty when you have an attention-getting, fun-producing Juke Box Bank.

SEND NO MONEY: send only your name and address. Then pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If you are not delighted, return within 10 days for speedy, cheerful refund.



\$1.98
Post Paid
Complete With
Battery & Bulb

Put Your Coins in
Slot and Press-in!

**JUKE BOX
BLAZES WITH LIGHT
AS IT FLASHES:**

It's Wise to Be Thrifty

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. JB238

YOU PRACTICE Radio soldering, mounting, connecting with soldering equipment and Radio parts I send you.



YOU BUILD this Tester that soon helps you EARN EXTRA MONEY Being neighbors' Radio in spare time.



YOU BUILD special Radio Circuits like this with parts I send. Learn how to locate and repair defective circuits.



YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Power Pack, get experience covering Power Pack trouble of many kinds.



YOU PRACTICE with this A. M. Signal Generator. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests.

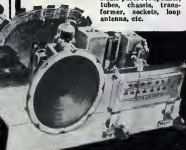


YOU BUILD this Superheterodyne Receiver (Circuit, conduct FM (Frequency Modulation) experiments and other tests.



You Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE With This Superheterodyne Receiver

You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you ALL the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.



LEARN RADIO BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME WITH BIG KITS OF PARTS I SEND YOU

Want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio and Television Industries? Want to be boss of your own money-making Radio shop? You trained hundreds of men WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE to be Radio technicians. I can do the same for you! My train-at-home method gives you practical experience with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment yours to keep. You learn Radio and Television principles from easy, illustrated lessons.

The day you enroll, I send EXTRA MONEY. Besides, the best reason to make EXTRA MONEY being Radio in

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Think of money-making opportunities in: Future Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Radio Repairing, Public Address work... think of your career opportunities in fast-growing Television, FBI and Electronics.

My special DOUBLE FREE OFFER gives you initial lesson on Radio repairing absolutely free. You also get my 44-page book "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION ELECTRONICS." See how quickly, easily you can get started. Send NOW! J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 9CNS, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 5, D. C.

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME MY COURSE INCLUDES TELEVISION ELECTRONICS



I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Own Radio Service
"I have my own Radio and Television sales and servicing business. I get enough regular sales to keep me going right along." — ALEXANDER KISH, 14 Spring Avenue, Carroll, N. J.

Good Spare Time Business
"I have been giving neighbors to repair right along, and with N. R. I. methods I don't have to spend much time on them." — D. N. STRICKLAND, 21 Delta Brown, Portsmouth, Va.

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MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9CNS, NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 5, D. C. Mail me FREE Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television — free lesson. (No admission with call. Please write please.)

Name.....Age.....
Address.....
City.....State.....
☐ Check if Veteran



VETERANS

You get this training in your own home under G. I. Bill. Mail Coupon.

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

Boys! Girls! PRIZES GIVEN



SHOW HOME MOVIES



50 ft. of Cowboy film. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.

Dresser Set
Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror, beautifully decorated. Sell one order of seeds.



POCKET WATCH

Standard size, American made, with leather fob. Sell one order.



SWEETHEART DOLL

Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of American Seeds.



COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET

Full size ball with steel pool and net. Sell one order of seeds plus \$1.25 extra.



Get the 16 MM Excel Projector, including



WRIST WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

DAISY'S

RED RYDER

CARBINE

HEY FELLOWS!

Here's a real hero gun out of the Golden West. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order of American Seeds, plus \$2.00 extra.



Famous Texan Jr.

All Metal Cop Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Jeweled Belt. Sell one order of American Seeds.



DICK TRACY CAMERA

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film, carrying case included. Sell one order of seeds.

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Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic. Book of 30 Mystical Chemistry Experiments. Sell one order.

OVER NIGHT BAG

Full mirror in lid, strong lock & key. Sell one order plus \$1.50 extra.



SOFT BALL SET

Official size set. Cap, Softball and bat. Sell one order of American Seeds.



Campfire Ukulele

Full size, Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.



FISHING TACKLE SET

Big 11 piece fishing outfit in metal case. Sell one order plus 75c extra.



TWO TELEPHONES

For person-to-person calls, between houses, or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 Flashlight batteries, included. Sell one order of seeds plus \$2.00.



MORE PRIZES

shown in our Big Prize Sheet
Pen and Pencil Set
Electric Photograph
Flash Camera Outfit
Boxing Gloves
Jewelry and Clocks
Kitchen Utensils
Croquet Set
Sports Equipment
Jeweled Watches
Drinks & Silverware
Tool Set

OUR 31st YEAR

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big Prize Book and seeds. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU**

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 855, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.,
DEPT 855, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R. F. D. Box or Street No. _____

City _____

State _____